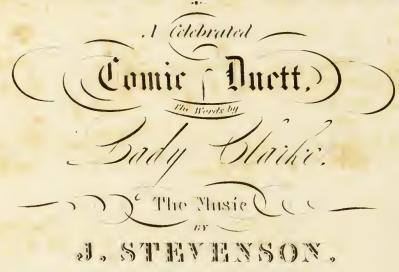






Sewall Mas. 61921

THE TRISH SCHOOLMASTER,







Child.

2

My copy book's all scribbled over,

"Oh murder now what shall I do,

There's foxes and geese on the cover,

And I can't make a P nor a Q.

Och this Corderi &c.

Priest.

God save ye's all round says the clargy

As he enters the cabin so grave,

Sit still in your places I charge ye

And upon your apparel behave.

Och his Corderi &c.

Priest.

Come howld up your head now and spake out,

What letter begins with an O

Child.

Oh that's what I never could make out

And may be yourself doesn't know.

Och his Corderi &c.

Priest.

You cypher so elegant fine dear

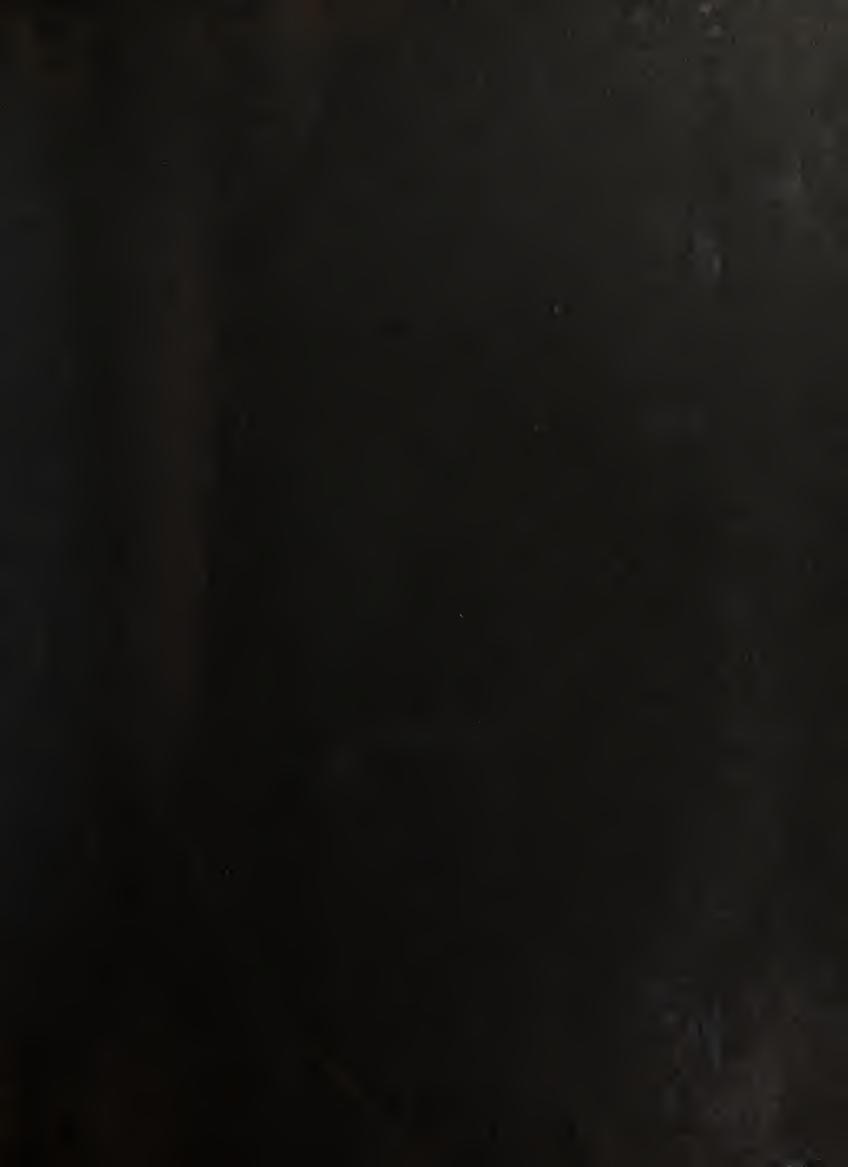
And knows well your hic, haec, and hoe,

No wonder if some day you shine dear

As head clerk to the great Captain Rock.

Och this Corderi &c.

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